The TORY TATLER.

Quem ſi Puellarum inſereres Choro,
Mire ſagaces falleret hoſpites;
Diſcrimen obſcurum, ſolutis
Crinibus, ambiguoq; vultu. Hor.

From *Wedneſday December* 20. to *Friday December* 22. 1710.

From my own Apartment, Dec. 20.

WHEN we take a Survey of Men, we ſhould conſider them in their proper Lights, that is, not comparitively with each other, but as they anſwer the Ends for which they were born, and the reſpective Stations in which they are plac'd. According to this way of reaſoning, I preſume, thoſe finical Gentlemen or rational Butterflies, whom the vulgar call *Beaux*, would not be the Objects of ſo much Wit, Satyr and Contempt, as they have in all Ages been; nor would the Definition of every thing truly deſpicable center in that one Word. You might then ask a Citizen, why he would not marry his Daughter to *Cæſario*, without expecting for Anſwer; *He's a Beau*: Nor hear from a rich Country Farmer upon the ſame Occaſion; *I'm for none of your Perriwigs and Gugaws, not I, Give me a good ſubſtantial Man I ſay, a Fiddle for your Civit-Cats and Powderers, I tell you there is more Vertue in honeſt* Peter Blunderboy, *than ten thouſand of your* London *Fly-flaps.*

Now as there are various Species of things in the vegetable World that are purely ornamental and deſign'd rather for Shew than Uſe; ſo are there among Men many that are of no other Significancy than to make a Figure, and in this the ſole Intent of their Creation is vertually comprehended: The Tulip was made to entertain the Sight, not the Smell; and the Beau to be look'd at and not convers'd with. Now becauſe I know of no Naturaliſt or Philoſopher, who has repreſented things in this View, I ſhall enlarge a little upon the Subject, and endeavour to vindicate that Part of Mankind intended chiefly for Decoration and Object, from the Reflections ſo often thrown upon them.

The Head of a Stateſman is deſign'd to lay and execute great Schemes and Projects; that of a Beau, to become a Perriwig and Set of the graceful Smile: This is valuable for its Lining, that for its Covering. The Parts of the Politician are wholly included in his Brain; the Beau's lye equally in his Heels: Some Men are eminent for their Knowledge, of Plants, Minerals and the like, and Nature is their Book; the Beau is no leſs a Philoſopher, for he ſtudies himſelf only, and his Glaſs is his Oracle: Many are beholden to Induſtry, natural Endowments, Authors and Converſations, for what they are; the Beau is oblig'd to his Taylor only for what he is: Perſons eminent for Contrivance, Subtilty and Knowledge of the Law, are the Adviſers of Princes; the Sempſtreſs, the Milliner, the Perfumer conſtitute the Cabinet Council of a Beau: The Orator talks well; the Beau dreſſes well: The Words of the one are elegant; thoſe of the other modiſh: It's true, he has nothing in him that's deſirable in a Man; but he has all the light Accompliſhments of a Woman: He's a Stranger to the Courage and Wiſdom of the Former, but he is perfectly well vers'd in the Vanity and Levity of the latter. I confeſs, he is often too free with the Characters of certain great Ladies, and pretends to Favours he never receiv'd; but then on the other Hand he is as often beaten for Faults he never was guilty of.

The Perſon of my Acquaintance and Kinſman *Narciſſo* compriſes all that's exemplary and remarkable in the whole Machine of Beauetry: *Narciſſo* ſcatters Flames and Darts where-ever he goes, and deals around him Firebrands of Love *En Paſſant.* Having after ſeveral Days Indiſpoſition and Confinement been happily recover'd of a Pimple, he began

to meditate new Deſtruction to the Ladies, but was prevented by a ſad Diſaſter that fell out as follows.

I am one of thoſe numerous Confidents he lets into his Intrigues, and as I take Care never to interrupt any Man's Happineſs, but rather ſtudy to comply with and humour human Weakneſſes than deſpiſe or croſs them. I determin'd to fall paſſionately in Love with my Friend, in order to which I wrote to him the following Epiſtle.

Charming Narciſſo.

DId not the too rigorous Laws of Cuſtom deny our Sex the Privilege of making their Paſſions known, were we but permitted to be the Pleaders in our own Cauſe; the wretched *Teraminta* would not then deſpair. Curſe on that Phantom *Modeſty* and the Tyrant *Honour!* but bleſs my beauteous Charmer! Oh ſpeak Pity to me, thou deareſt Love-ſick Man; nor let it be written on my Virgin Tomb,

Here the unhappy Teraminta *lies,*
Who fell a Victim to Narciſſo's *Eyes.*

Teraminta.

This no ſooner found him but away he came to the Coffee-Houſe from whence I ſent it, marches up to the Glaſs, pays the firſt Complement to himſelf, the ſecond to the Lady at the Bar, and afterwards having ſaluted the Company, and taken a Pinch of Snuff, accoſts me, and with great Secreſy communicates my own Letter to me. Well, ſays he, did you ever ſee any thing ſo impertinent? I'gad a Man cann't be tolerably Handſome without being worry'd to pieces. Fie, fie, ſaid I, don't be ſo Cruel to the poor Lady: Come, come; thou'rt no Woman, ſhe cannot raviſh thee. No, no; hang her; but I'gad I think ſhe muſt die: I have more Love-Buſineſs upon my Hands than can be diſpatch'd in a Twelvemonth; ſhe muſt die, I'gad; I cannot mind her, faith; and ſo on. The ſame Cant is repeated to all he meets, the Letter divulg'd with the utmoſt Privacy, and ſo at laſt becomes a public Secret. However the next Day he return'd me the following Anſwer.

RAT me, Madam, I gave my ſelf ſo many Airs laſt Night, and am ſo damnable ſick of a Debauch, that Duce take me if I can hold my Pen. I have ſo great a Tender for the fair Sex, that notwithſtanding the Variety of my Amours, and the Importunities of other Miſtreſſes, I ſhall be proud of paying my Devoirs to your Ladyſhip. I were moſt ungrateful, I'gad, if I ſhould neglect thoſe to whom I have ſo many Obligations. I am,

Madam,
Your Ladyſhip's moſt A-la-mode,
Narciſſo.

I imparted the above-written Letter and anſwer to a Gentleman who unhappily gave it Air, which ſo mortify'd *Narciſſo*, that he immediately took his Bed upon it, and languiſh'd to that Degree, that 'tis now thought he's paſt Recovery. And as one Misfortune is generally attended with another, what added to this rueful Diſaſter was, that an unrighteous Chimney-Sweeper the ſame Day moſt barbarouſly defil'd a milk-white Suit, which *Narciſſo* had never admir'd himſelf in before.

N. B. I am juſt now inform'd that *Narciſſo* is not yet dead, and therefore forbid all Garret-Bards and Extemporary Poets to write his Elegy till further Notice.

Advertiſements.

ALL *thoſe Perſons, who ſhall pleaſe to honour me with their Correſpondence, are deſired to direct for* The Tory Tatler *at* John Baker's *at the* Black-Boy *in* Pater-Noſter-Row.

THe Marriage Offices in Fountain Court in the Strand that open'd on the 21ſt and 27th of Nov. Laſt. One, by paying 2 s. at Entrance and one ſhilling towards each Claim, that ſhall be made on this Society after the 21ſt of Feb. till their own be due, will be Intituled to 100 l. the ſecond by paying 2s. 6d. Entrance and 2s. 6d. per Week after the 21ſt of Feb. will be intituled to 250 l. or the Dividend, the Third by paying 5s. Entrance and 10s. per Week after the 27th of Feb. will be intituled to 1000 l. or the Dividend. This will already yield above 100 l. and is not doubted but will yield 500 when any Claim is made. Note, if any Perſon deſigns to enter, 'tis their Intereſt to be ſpeedy to prevent others, for in Caſe they ſtay 6 Months before they make their Claim it will coſt them but 30 s. to be Intituled to 250 l. and 6l. to 1000l. Note alſo that there is three other Offices open'd for Births of Infants, One by paying 5s. Entrance and 10s. per Week after the 8th of March to 1000l. The 2d. paying 5 s. Entrance and 5s. per Week to 500l. The 3d by paying 2s. 6d. Entrance and 2s. 6d, per Week, to 250l. if proof be made the Child is living 2 hours after its Birth.

*** Royal Cookery; or, the compleat Court-Cook. Containing the choiceſt Receipts in all the particular Branches of Cookery, now in uſe in the Queen's Palaces, of St. James's, Kenſington, Hampton-Court, and Windſor. With near 40 Figures (curiouſly engraven on Copper) of the magnificent Entertainments at Coronations, Inſtalments, Balls, Weddings, &c. at Court; alſo Receipts for making the Soupes, Jellies, Biſques, Ragoo's Pattys, Tanzies, Forc'd-Meats, Cakes, Puddings, &c. By Patrick Lamb, Eſq; near 50 Years Maſter-Cook to their late Majeſties King Charles II. King James II. King William and Queen Mary, and to Her preſent Majeſty Queen Anne. To which are added, Bills of Fare for every Seaſon in the Year. *Printed for* Abel Roper, and ſold by John Morphew, near Stationers-Hall.

On Saturday laſt was publiſh'd

† Les Tours D'une Tabatiere, or the Travels and Misfortunes of the Enchanted Snuff-Box, humbly Inſcrib'd to Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq. *Printed for* J. Baker at the Black Boy in Pater-Noſter-Row. price 3 d.

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